

APRIL FOOLS EDITION INSIDE **STUDENT VANGUARD**

Vol. 10, No. 12

A BI-WEEKLY PUBLICATION

FOUNDED 1965

APRIL 1, 1975

DECENIAL CELEBRATION UNDERWAY

By Vanguard Editorial Staff

The celebration for the College's tenth anniversary is underway.

The Decenial Committee, which has undertaken the task of scheduling the events, is proud to report, that they have an excellent line up of programs prepared.

Some of the scheduled events include: A Students Art Exhibit, Music and Folk Festival, Drama and Dance. The celebration is set for March 31 to April 13.

The Committee, which was formulated in Sept. of 1974, has been working diligently throughout the year to present a program that will capture the interests of not only the college family, but the community at large.

Listed below (as of this writing) is a scheduled list of activities:

1) Monday, March 31: Student Art Exhibit — Opens — Lobby — 8 p.m. New String Quartet will play opening night.

2) Wednesday, April 2 and Thursday April 3: Folk Festival — Auditorium — 7 p.m.

3) Friday, April 4: Musical Festival — Choir — Auditorium — 8 p.m.

4) Saturday, April 5: Jazz Concert — Auditorium — 8 p.m.

Cullen Knight Sextet
The Vistors
Heath Brothers.

5) Sunday, April 6: Gospel Singers — Overbrook and Olney High Schools — Auditorium — 4 p.m. Jan Coward — Modern Music — Auditorium — 8 p.m.

6) Monday, April 7: CCP Jazz Ensemble — directed by George Starks — Auditorium — 8 p.m.

7) Tuesday, April 8: Awards Dinner (by invitation only)

8) Wednesday, April 9: South

Street Dance Ensemble — Auditorium — 8 p.m.

9) Friday, April 11: Drama and Dance Group — Auditorium — 8 p.m.

10) Saturday, April 12: African Dance Group — Auditorium — 8 p.m.

There will also be a series of presentations from different curriculum divisions. Here is the list as of this writing.

Division of Economics and Business Administration

1) Presentation by: Americans for Competitive Enterprise System (ACES)

Division of Educational Resources

2) Speaker on "New Techniques in Library Processes."

Division of Humanities and Applied Arts

3) Student Art Show extended through Decenial period. Concert sponsored by the Music Dept. — April 7. Award-winning student films shown continually throughout the Decenial.

Division of Social and Behavioral Sciences and Human Service Careers

4) Host to meeting of the local chapter of the American Society of Public Administrators; several speakers on "The Role of Higher Education for Public Service"; luncheon.

Division of Life Sciences and Allied Health Services

Installation of the first group of CCP students in the Alpha Eta Chapter of the Allied health professionals' National Honor Society. Day of Demonstrations by the Pre-Med and Allied Health Club in the Rotunda Spring Garden Site.

(There may be some changes, or additions to these events. But for now these are the happenings as we now have them.)

NEW SECURITY STEPS AT CCP

By GREG KRAWCHUK

Starting on March 21st, security was tightened up at the college. Due to the increased number of thefts and intrusions by non-students, I.D. cards are being checked at all entrances. This regulation has been pushed through by the increased number of outraged students and faculty members. Originally, when the resolution was first submitted by the Student Affairs Committee in the spring semester of 1974, it was repeatedly shot down by the administration. But now, with the help of students, Student Government, and assorted vandals, no one can enter the building without the appropriate validated identification.

On the morning when it was first instituted, many of the students were caught off guard. Things went pretty well though, and classes ran as per their usual, confused status.

As the regulation now stands, any person who wishes to enter the building and does not have a validated I.D. card, must obtain a visitor's pass from the security desk in the lobby.

In talking with a member of the security force, he stated that the majority of the thefts and destructiveness have been done by outsiders, a few of which have either been caught, or whose names are known by security. He believed that now with the increased measures, illegal activities on campus should decrease by a vast number.

ATTENTION: ALL DAY STUDENTS

S.A.M. (The Organization for the Advancement of Management) is an organization that has come to Community College that has you, the student, in mind. By being a member of S.A.M., you can feel you have your foot in the door for job placement and job opportunity in our ever growing world of business. So, give yourself a break, get a few contacts in the business world by meeting some of Delaware Valley's top executives from your field of endeavor.

Having a membership in S.A.M. has a number of benefits. Listed below are just a few:

1. Gain an increased understanding of the practice of professional management.

2. Practice managerial skills in a variety of settings. You will have the chance to actively participate in the organization, planning, directing, and controlling of activities under the guidance of experienced managers.

3. Learn management principles that may be applied to any given situation in your personal life.

4. Help prepare you for the transition from college to your first career position.

5. Get a realistic picture of the problems, objectives, policies and procedures involved in business.

6. Development of extremely useful contacts for business and personal use.

7. Obtain an understanding of public speaking and begin to develop conference leadership skills.

8. Meet and associate with those having similar interests and problems.

9. Assist in the establishment and achievement of career goals.

So remember, if you are interested in your future, no matter what your field of study, join S.A.M. We are now accepting memberships in Room 603, Tuesdays, at 11:15 a.m.

I.D.'s are being checked at the main entrances, the basement entrance to the Academic annex, and the venditeria. Up until now, anyone who was walking down the street could come into the building and do whatever they wanted. At least now fewer people will be crowding an already overcrowded situation.

In case anyone finds it necessary to obtain a pass, here is how you do it. You go to the security desk, tell them where you're going and who you want to see, and they'll call them and see if you can get to that person. It may sound like a rather difficult process, but it is necessary.

STUDENTS BARRED FROM PRES. BONNELL'S OFFICE

By GARY BRYER

Approximately 40 students marched up to the office of the president (Dr. Alan T. Bonnell) in search of answers to clear the air of roaming ambiguities surrounding the action that precipitated the closing of WIDS.

The courage of students arrived on the 8th floor and they proceeded to the administrative hallway that houses the office of the president (among others). They were greeted with the open arms of two locked doors. This quest for information initiated at a rally sponsored by student gov't. to inform the masses.

A bullhorn was being used to spread the message as loud and far as possible. The rally originated in the lobby of the 11th street campus (with a simultaneous rally going on at Spring Garden), and then moved to the cafeteria.

The response of those in the lobby was next to nil, but the same was not true of those in the venditeria.

The speakers for the rally included members of WIDS and Student Gov't. They managed to rally support in the venditeria by virtue of some inspiring, and serious, and powerful speeches.

The students, who felt compelled to get properly informed, decided to visit Bonnell's office. Upon reaching the outside of the administrative hallway, they found it to be locked, and therefore impenetrable. Student participants were angered by such action, and agreed to sit until they could gain access.

Making use of the bullhorn to keep the rally going, students vented their emotions and appeals.

Almost immediately, a handful of security guards were on the scene. A few short minutes thereafter, Dean Sherwood came walking through the elevator doors with a statement to students.

He said that if students do not disperse within five minutes, they would be subject to suspension or dismissal. He also told students that anyone remaining after the prescribed time limit, would force the calling of the police.

When the activists heard this, some left and some stayed. Those remaining said they knew their constitutional rights for peaceful assembly (etc.), and were determined to stand up for what they believed in. They contended that they were not being disruptive, as Sherwood has indicated in his statement to students.

In Sherwood's statement, he told students that they weren't permitted to congregate in

that hallway, that they were being disruptive by blocking the hallway, and that they should leave. Immediately the students backed up against the wall (both sides), and left an aisle wide plenty wide enough for walkers.

20 to 25 members of Philadelphia's Police Dept. arrived only to find there was no need for them.

The police came running around the corner, clubs in hand, heading straight for Bonnell's office. Within five minutes they were leaving.

Almost at the time of arrival of Philly's finest, came newsmen from channels 3 and 10. They shot film and took a series of interviews.

The student coalition dispersed, when a message from Raymond J. Takiff (attorney, for stud. gov't.), instructed them to do so. The attorney was not available for any other comment.

After the demonstration, Sherwood consented to a meeting with a few students. The meeting lasted no more than fifteen minutes.

The cause for the abbreviated meeting was related to frustration on the part of students.

Virgil Clark (Prog. Cir. WIDS), Bob Frazier (Chief Engineer, WIDS), Tanyali Foreman (Public Relations, WIDS), Jerry Lewis (Business Manager, WIDS), Art Arnold (Sec.-Treasurer Stud. Gov't.), Larry Brown (Pres. Stud. Gov't.), Chuck Riley (Stud. Gov't.), and the Editor of the Vanguard, were on hand for the meeting. Those involved became disgusted and disbanded.

Sherwood Gives Explanation

Sherwood later told the Vanguard that security guards had forwarded a message that students were on their way in mass, and to lock up. Sherwood admitted calling the police, and justified his action by stating that, "When students are together in a junior sized mob, they are liable to do things they normally wouldn't do individually... The students were being disrupted by closing up the hallway to the administrative offices. The board of trustees has a policy that says if students wish to demonstrate, they may, but they may not disrupt classes or activities that may take place in school.

Sherwood went on to state that there had been similar happenings in the years past, and that the school was only taking preventive measures.

When the Vanguard talked to President Bonnell, he told us that he was the wrong person to talk about the situation. He wasn't even there because he was in a meeting.

The Student Vanguard

AN INDEPENDENT NEWSPAPER

Official Periodical

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STAFF

Editor GARY BRYER
Associate Editor MARY E. McKEOWN
News Editor SONYA RIGGINS
Features Editor TOM "BOG" CAVALIERE
Copy Editor ELLIOT RICHTER
News Reporters and Staff Writers: Doug Mason, Barry Abramson, Bernard Nesbitt, Charles H. Riley, Richard Moskowitz, Jodi Nudelman; Rita M. Ippoliti, Art Arnold, Greg Krawchuk, Kenny Green, Samara L. Jarosh, Jay Kessler, Joe Goins, Elijah Jackson, Mark Snyder, Audrey Hess. **Typists:** Lillian J. Reed. **Photographers:** Art Arnold, R. Moskowitz, Greg Krawchuk.

An Opinion

WIDS—REVISITED

By GARY BRYER

In recent weeks, inquiries have been made, as to the nature of the suit being filed against the college, and the causes for such action.

Most of the school's population seems to be in the dark, and the need for clarification is evident.

Needless to say, there is two sides to every story, and the Vanguard hopes to present both sides to clear up many of the ambiguities.

To reiterate for a moment, the situation that precipitated such action by students is as follows:

On February 19, 1975 at 2:13 p.m. on orders handed down from Dean (of students) Paul M. Sherwood, the radio station — WIDS, was closed down.

At the time when that order was being carried out, WIDS was on the air, and members were inside the confines of the station. They were instructed to leave within five minutes. The only explanation they were able to obtain (at that very moment) was a memorandum.

The memorandum, (from Dean Sherwood) stated that there had been some recent developments, which were causing concern among certain administrators. The memo went on to state that there was a long term concern about the educational values of the radio station, and until all relevant problems could be solved, the operating privileges would be suspended, and the facilities heretofore would be closed.

Immediately thereafter, a contingency of student representatives from various student organizations visited Sherwood.

The "recent developments" that Sherwood was referring to was the finding of stolen books (from the book store) in an unlocked cabinet, inside the station. There had been referrals to the fact that WIDS did the stealing. The books were stolen by employees of the book store, and purchased by a member of the Station. During the book rush, when the books were stolen, the only people with access to the book store premises, were employees.

The member of the radio station who was implicated, admitted he had bought books, and was dealt with by the administration, and WIDS.

There was also a set of allegations, to the effect that members of WIDS, had been soliciting for prostitution, and the sale of drugs. To date, these allegations have gone unproven.

Sherwood, said that the situation was an emergency,

and the closing of the station was the only solvable remedy. In an article printed in the Philadelphia Tribune, Sherwood was quoted as saying that, the prostitution and drugs allegations were only part of the reason, but the bookstore theivery was the prime reason for the action.

If the bookstore situation was the main reason for the act, then why wasn't it done three weeks before when the bookstore scandal initially broke? Why were students of WIDS re-assured that there would be no punitive action taken, because of the books (especially when the board member had already been disciplined).

A question even more important, is the one that asks "if the college had no proof of the other alleged activities, how could they close up the station until innocent or guilty could be determined?" In other words, if they have no proof, then they can not take action.

Educational values. What predetermines educational values, of something like a radio station or newspaper. In another statement to the Tribune, Sherwood said he questioned the educational quality of WIDS, and the Vanguard.

The members of the radio station receive quite an education in broadcasting, engineering, and about the industry in general, just being associated. In fact, there are quite a few members of WIDS that are working professionally, for Philadelphia TV and radio stations.

The Vanguard is a NEWSpaper, not a textbook.

Many people want to know, how serious this whole fiasco is. They want to know under what grounds the suit is being filed. The Vanguard would like to clear up some of the vagueness with some concrete explanations.

There has been quite a bit of emotionalism, associated with the manner in which WIDS had been closed. The re-opening of WIDS is not the whole issue, in fact, it is only one facet. The prime concern of those involved, is that this kind of arbitrary action does not happen again.

Students who are directly involved with the suit, have cited the administration with the direct violation of student rights, as stated in the American Association of University Professors (AAUP) Joint Statement on Rights and Freedoms of Students. They have also named the suit in the name of

By TOAD

After last issue's column, I have been accused of everything up to and including being a bigot. Well, I am prejudiced, alright. If you own a Cadillac, I don't like you.

I've kept track of the past 15 asinine maneuvers that have occurred on the road, and 12 involved Caddies. I'm sure if you take careful note, you'll

observe a similar pattern of stupidity.

In one case, a shiny Cadillac, piloted by a doctor, grew impatient with the traffic situation at a particularly bad light in the Northeast, so he steered his behemoth into a lane of opposing vehicles (empty because the light was red) and accelerated around the bend,

TOAD

An Opinion

By ELLIOT RICHTER

On February 19th at 2:30 p.m., Dean Sherwood entered WIDS' offices and ordered them off the air and locked them out. On February 19 at 2:31 p.m., the entire student body was up in arms. "Our rights are being violated... They cannot do this to us!" The cries could be heard throughout the school.

A week later, an official student group, thinking they were speaking for the entire student body, retained a lawyer to file suit against the administration. The suit was filed in the name of Student Government, and the various student activities. In other words, the suit was filed in our names. When somebody puts my name on a suit, I'd like to have something to say about it. Surely, Student Government overstepped their authority this time.

On March 21 at 2:30 p.m., Student Government placed a table across the access to the lunchroom, cleared the tables away, and charged a dollar for students to be allowed to remain in there. IN OUR OWN LUNCHROOM! This to raise money to support a suit that obviously not many people are interested in seeing go to court anyway.

Is the action of student government any less capricious and arbitrary than that of the administration?

Larry Brown and the student government must realize that their views are not necessarily those of the entire student population of this institution. We'd be a lot better if they (student government) didn't go off half cocked and act without finding out what everyone wants. He can't assume to be right any more than the administration can.

I'd like to know how he intends to protect our rights by unthinkingly taking away our right to free access to the lunchroom.

NOTICE

In accordance with the recent security resolutions recommended by the Student Affairs Committee, passed by the Institute Wide Committee and approved by the Executive Committee of the Board of Trustees we find it necessary to limit access to the venditeria and upper floors of the buildings to students, faculty, staff, and authorized visitors.

Effective March 24, 1975, anyone without a valid CCP identification card may be asked to leave the premises.

sending a beatup VW scuffing to the curb to avoid a head-on collision.

Almost invariably, Caddies disregard speed limits and send waves of slush crashing on your newly washed car or some little old lady hobbling up the street. I'd like to see, however, how many citations are ever issued to the strappers who glide down the avenues in their luxurious supercars. Since most of the owners are upper echelon, it hardly seems likely that the offender will pay up for misdeeds. Ah, sweet connections, sweet money.

Cadillac owners represent everything vile in American society. Their gas guzzlers fill the air with more noxious fumes per gallon than most vehicles, which is particularly distressing when one considers the state of pollution which will welcome our descendants, and the depleted supply of gasoline. That old adage comes to mind — "Might makes right" — the same crummy attitude that spurred Watergate and the Vietnamese "conflict."

My sympathies are with you whether you drive a '59 Chevy or a '75 Toyota. But if your speed is Cadillac, may you be swallowed up by the Burlington-Bristol Bridge.

THE TWIT WHO CAME IN FROM THE COLD . . . I was in Nazareth Hospital's emergency ward recently, and overheard this conversation between an orderly and a stretcher case the police wheeled in, ahead of everyone else.

O: What's wrong with you?
S.C.: I don't know.
O: Well, where does it hurt?
S.C.: It doesn't.
O: Why did the police bring you here?
S.C.: Beats me.

Yanking his hair by now, the orderly ran over to the police sergeant supervising arriving paddy wagons.

Sarge: I don't know why they brought this old guy in — they went out for coffee already.

Sounds to me like a bad case of senility — the contagious variety.

As my bus neared the Bridge Pratt terminal on the way to school recently, the driver took advantage of a red light to announce:

"Ladies and Gentlemen, I'm Bill Green, your friendly SEPTA driver. It's been a pleasure spending a small part of the afternoon with you. Hope you have a pleasant day!"

With that, Mr. Green pulled out and everyone kind of looked at each other to say, "Is this guy crazy?" The punks who were smoking on the back of the bus were making smart remarks, and I kind of contemplated the weirdness of it all myself.

I knew it wasn't going to be the ordinary boring rumble when I deposited my fare and Bill made a point of shaking my hand. Huh . . . wha??

Now that I've let the experience mellow into the folds of my brain for a little while, I've decided that my momentary revulsion was just as crude as the punks in the rear. Since when is friendliness weird?

(Continued on Page 3)

VSO

In Transit

By BERNARD NESBITT

The Veteran's Service Organization is currently going through some internal changes: Changes not of personal, but actions by the personnel. The V.S.O. still carries out the usual functions of aiding the vet through the miles and miles of endless paperwork, but there is an under-current of apathy.

From the various council members I have spoken to, there seems to be a knowledge of the problem but a variation of involvement.

These last two semesters have produced two failures or wrenches, within the planning arm of the organization.

In the fall semester a dinner dance was to be held in the Sheraton Hotel. Due to a lack of communication, or a lack of understanding, plans and hopes were bashed.

In the spring semester the exact same thing happened. The reasons are not altogether clear, but the blame for the latest failure or mishap is multi-sided.

Through all the obstacles the organization is still steeled together as an organization. These past failures, all in one year, could be seen as a slap in the face that could make most organizations crumble and fall. Speaking to the members individually, they all have their own plans for establishing the V.S.O. nucleus. All ideas possessing the ability to succeed. With these ideas the next step would be the OK from the necessary people.

Herein lies the snag.

Maybe it was the lack of long range planning, or maybe it was the lack of communication, but it is obvious that to get anything done, someone must plan to do some long range communicating.

Veteran Student Council's members will be holding elections at the end of the month. Within the change, could lie a change. Time and people will tell.

WIDS Revisited

(Continued from Page 2)
students. How detrimental are the effects.

These two questions are the crux of the entire matter. What is to stop this kind of administering of power in the future. What is to stop the administration from closing down any activity whenever they wish, because they do not approve.

Is it the function of the school to decide our every move?

When members of the Board of Trustees were confronted with this question, they merely stated that they created student activities, and have the right to turn them on or off whenever they see fit.

In the estimation of this writer, and many of those who are knowledgeable of the entire situation, there are reasons to be sorely disappointed and very upset with the attitude of the Board and the Administration. Are students to be treated as nothing more than products, while the college authorities serve as the manufacturers?

There are many, many,

ATTENTION GRADUATES

DATE:

Print your name as you want it to appear on the diploma.

GRADUATION NOTIFICATION

PRINT ONLY

1. Social Security Number

2. First Name Middle Name Last Name

3. Curriculum Name

4. SEMESTER OF GRADUATION: FALL SPRING SUMMER I SUMMER II YEAR: 197

5. How many credits have you EARNED at CCP?

9. Do you have TRANSFER credits? yes no (see other side)

6. How many credits are you ENROLLED for this Semester?

10. If YES, what school?

7. Do you have any CREDIT BY EXAMINATION? yes no

11. How many Credits?

8. Do you have any WAIVERS? yes no

Fill out other side of card

Office Use Only

COMMUNITY COLLEGE OF PHILADELPHIA - Registrar's Office

code sem hon

This is the copy of the form all students graduating this spring must submit to the office of the registrar.

Educational Resources Center

By LILLIAN J. REED

Since we have waded through our first eight weeks at school, and now know our way around, we can no longer use the old cliches. Excuses such as not knowing the room number or have lost our rosters, we can actually get down and really do some serious studying for classes. By now I gather everyone knows or has his or her own little corner where they like to hang out to play cards, eat and drink, socialize and even study; especially study.

One of the best places to really get down with books and homework assignments is the school library. By tradition a library is usually quiet with prudish looking librarians to tend the place going around sshing everything and everyone. This is not the case anymore. Sure the library is still a quiet place, but with the adding on of the ERC, it is now a more enjoyable place to do. The ERC's director is Sidney August.

What makes the ERC different from a regular library? By definition a library is a repository for literary and artistic materials, such as books, periodicals, newspapers, pamphlets and prints kept for reading or reference. It's a collection of such material, especially when it is systematically arranged for reference. However, the Educational Resources Center (ERC) not only have the above but many more like: magazines, reports, microforms, recordings, films, slides, and transparencies which are transparent photographic slides.

The ERC is very useful now since most teachers are assigning mid-term papers and even finals. Now is the time to be hitting the books and catch up on all the work missed when you couldn't leave the pinocle game in the vendeteria or the vague and ambiguous excuses made by the college in defense of their actions against students activities. They say that the situation was one of emergency, yet the incident that supposedly precipitated the whole affair happened three weeks prior to the action (the incident being the bookstore book thefts). The allegations of prostitution and dope, have, to this point gone unproven.

The Vanguard is not questioning the possible validity of the charges. We are not judge and jury. There are many, many,

discussion group in the lobby. In case you have any trouble locating information and using the resources of the ERC, there is a librarian available at the Reference desk at all times to help you.

As a reminder for you when borrowing materials, a valid CCP I.D. is needed to check things out. You are allowed two weeks loan periods for books; reference books, periodicals, and other media cannot be taken out. The spoken records and pamphlets are allowed one week out. On all overdue materials there is charged a fine of five cents a day for each item and one dollar a day is charged for overdue Reserve books. Besides the fact that you are charged this amount of money for overdue books, you will not receive your grades, class schedules and transcripts until all of the materials are returned or paid for.

ERC does have on reserve materials requested by instructors for class-related assignments. In addition, they have textbooks for the current semester also placed on reserve. When looking for these, ask for the materials at the Periodicals Reserve counter in the lower level of the library. For those of you who will be needing the audio-visual services, you can request those records, cassettes and slide programs at the A-V circulation counter, also located in the lower level of the library.

So to get yourself together since we are now touring the final five weeks of school, the ERC is here for your convenience and to help you. It has been designated as a study area because of the limited space in the school.

STUDENTS UNIONIZE!!!

By SENATOR RILEY

"Students, you now have a union, so prepare for your day!" These were the words with which a burgeoning realization of the necessity of power was met. Student Government is requesting all students to enlist in the Student Union, established, in the words of one of our finest legislators, as an

"invention of necessity to face uncommon enemies of the people." Enlist now, before our time is met and we find ourselves unprepared. Student Government office has membership cards and details. See any Senator and join!

TAX DEDUCTIONS FOR EDUCATION

Citing the "skyrocketing price for higher education," U.S. Senator Hugh Scott (R.Pa.) introduced (March 4) legislation to allow middle-income persons to take \$2,000 tax deductions to help pay educational costs.

"I feel strongly that this legislation is desperately needed to encourage people to pursue their education and to offer them a tax break for doing so," Scott said.

The Senate Republican Leader said his bill would allow for middle-income people to deduct from their taxes tuition and fee costs up to \$2,000 dollars annually for both higher education, and most secondary vocational education. Persons earning \$25,000 or less would be eligible to take the deduction.

"The bill is designed to serve as an incentive for many people to further their education beyond high school and to choose traditional higher education or specific vocational training according to their needs," Scott said.

Senator Scott has introduced similar bills in the Senate each Congress since 1958, but they have been defeated in conference with the House.

"I am extremely disturbed by the spiraling costs of education which seem to hit the middle-income persons the hardest," Scott said, terming his legislation "a long overdue financial aid for taxpayers."

Party Politics

By SENATOR RILEY

Is party politics as foreshadowed by the Representative Student Party just an exercise in futility, an educational adventure, or will a democratic, political reality patterned after one of the oldest constitutions in the world finally take form here at CCP? Rising from the ashes of the old, like the Phoenix, a new political thrust has been felt. Just before the recent elections Senator Riley, and a few brave and stalwart souls like Dan Nowlin, Mary Drummond, Larry Geary, Reginald Crawford, and Margaret Clark decided that no-party politics could only lead to autocracy, and that the dangers of autocracy were indeed manifold. Based on the assumptions that Power Corrupts and Absolute Power Corrupts Absolutely, (not all that original) and that one man rule is too easily subverted, they combined their voting power with some others, and student politics at CCP will never be the same again.

Senator Riley and the other charter members of the RSP stand firmly convicted that, "The power must eventually reside in the hands of the students, and not just on the day they vote, but all the time, all ways. The power of the group must not be focused in one man but it must be spread wide enough for all individuals in the group to feel a part of that body politic." And that, "The responsibilities as well as the obligations of government must be shared so that students may be called upon at any time to exercise their internalized political rights and privileges."

That's nice, and somewhat idealistic, but if enough concerns are really felt and dealt with... it just might work. A party system. What next?

LASO Moving Up

By BERNARD NESBITT

The Latin-American Student Organization (LASO) has united the Latin-American students here at CCP. Like most organizations here, LASO is aimed at a special student, the student that cares and wants to get involved.

Situated in the basement between the WIDS room and the V.S.O. sits the LASO office and meeting place for the concerned. It serves as control center for meeting and greeting of the Latin students here at Community.

LASO, like many of the other organizations, will be holding elections for council members before the end of the semester. Members will be given the chance within to make a healthier out. If you want to get involved in an organization that was created for you, LASO is it.

A little time now could lead to a more knowledgeable tomorrow. There is not now, nor will be in the future, a sorry member. Get happy, come on in.

Try it, you'll like it!

FORUM—FRIDAY, APRIL 11 AT 8 P.M.

**HERBERT APTEKER, Ph.D., Director
Am. Institute for Marxist Studies;
Member, Central Committee, C.P., U.S.A.,
Will Speak On**

"WHAT IS 'FREEDOM'?: A MARXIAN ANALYSIS"

at the
GERMANTOWN COMMUNITY PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH
GREENE & TULPEHOCKEN STS.
(H, XH, or E BUS or '23 TROLLEY)
ADMISSION \$1.50 — UNEMPLOYED 75'
AUSPICES: PHILA. SOCIAL SCIENCE FORUM

FEATURES

ARE YOU INTO IT?

By BOG

If you read my last column, I promised you more hints about going out. The only other thing I can add is the clothes you choose to wear. There is no reason why you should have to wear a suit when you go out.

On the other hand, you shouldn't wear patched or faded jeans or a flannel shirt. Dress comfortably, but be fashionable. Most clubs won't let you in if you're wearing jeans — any kind of jeans. Be fashionable, and comfortable, and enjoy.

I had the divine pleasure to be in the same car as the chick whose pajamas call her when she's out late. This time, she had them locked up in the trunk of the car and said that they wouldn't bother her tonight. Boy, did she hear it when she took them out.

ALRIGHT, THIS IS A RAID!!!

One of the worst things to hear in a club is "O.K. This is a raid!" If you've been going out in the city within the last month, you've been hearing exactly just that. Every weekend it has been a different club. Harry's American Bar, Superstar, Bunnies, and Echos has all felt the wrath of the law. Where will the Law strike next? The raid is pulled off by the Pennsylvania Liquor Control Board men, or the LCB men, in co-operation with the Philadelphia Police Department. They raid the club and arrest anyone who is underage (21). My belief is that if the men working at the door of the club don't card you when you first walk into the club, not you should be responsible, they should be responsible.

If you use fake cards, you should be willing to accept anything that happens to you. The whole affair is nothing more than an embarrassing situation. The only thing we need now is for New Jersey to open up more discoteques.

Well, fellow sporters, I decided to take a weekend off from sportin'. It really ripped me apart on the inside.

Instead of sportin', I really outdid myself this time by going out with the boys to a bar. Well, of course, all of the old times were brought up and a lot of alcohol was consumed. Since alcohol has a tendency to go right through you, frequent appointments have to be kept with the guy who knows the horse.

When I visited, I stepped up to the john-in-the-wall and promptly spotted a nickel in the little basket. I laughed and just purified myself. When I returned to the bar, I shared

my experience with my friends.

This is how it was interpreted: The bartender planted the nickel there because he figures that when you're drunk, you'll see the nickel and reach for it never realizing the full potential of the stream leaving your body. After your hands turn yellow, you let out some kind of obscenity, which the bartender hears. This causes him to put another notch in his bar. Considering that the bar is about 35 feet rectangular and the notches started where I sat and there was no end, I concluded that we have some pretty stupid people hanging around.

Talking with the bartender always proves to be an enlightening experience. He reported that the "average" bar gets about 35 shots out of a fifth. The "average" club gets about 60. There is nothing I can say but get bent before you go out.

One more thing that was really humorous. There are watches for sale now that do everything but fondle you. You push a button and the time flashes onto the face. Another button produces the date and still another shows the seconds. Well, in a dimly lit bar, this trinket can be a real gem. The owner was asked what time it was. For a reply, he pushed a button and showed us the results. Another friend, who was quite drunk, replied by grabbing his wrist and speaking into it with these words: "Kirk to Enterprise!, Kirk to Enterprise! Condition Red!" We drew strange looks from the other patrons in the bar, but just ignored them because we are into it. Are you?

Want to Write for the Vanguard?

SCREW THE PEOPLE

By ART CONNOR
WIDS Staff

The week before elections, Don Cannon, WIBG deejay, introduced a new song to the Philadelphia area, "Screw The People", sung by a new comer, Mark Middleton. Playing a political protest song during election week drew immediate reaction from 27,000 interested fans who flooded the switchboards requesting to hear the tune again.

"Screw the People", written by Lenny Payton, is an indictment of politics, the governmental structure as the average person sees it, and it is destined to have as much clout as Barry McGuire's "Eve of Destruction" did when that record had the country waking up and asking questions in the mid-sixties.

Lenny Payton is well known in the Philadelphia-New York studio musician scene. His

The Pie, Peter Frampton, John Entwhistle at the Spectrum

By ART CONNOR/WIDS
STAFF

On Saturday night, despite a major transit strike, 17,000 fans came down to Pattison Ave. to say farewell to Humble Pie. The Pie, formed back in early 1969, was one of the first major rock-boogie bands to come out of England; Perhaps one of the best.

The Pie is Steve Mariot on guitar and vocals, Greg Ridley on bass, Jerry Shirely on drums, and Clem Clepston on lead guitar. Their rapid rise to fame rested on the fact that they played good old fashioned rock and roll. Now after six years, the Pie is breaking up. What for? You can't have your pie and eat it too!

The Pie came out and played all of the crowd's favorites, "Thirty Days in the Hole", "Four Day Creep", and "Stone Cold Fever," plus the now classic, "I Don't Need No Doctor".

After being brought back twice for encores, they disappeared behind the speakers leaving behind a tearful cheering audience. The Pie will be missed in Philly.

Peter Frampton was also on the bill, ironically playing second to a band he founded. Frampton has been steadily

(Continued on Page 5)

SEARCHING

By ROBERT SARABOCCHA

I am the searcher of my soul
Looking for a golden stream
In the light of tranquility.
But I have not found the inner
peace
To that which is God.
I wonder in search of a soul
Almost forgotten in the age of
now,
Seeking the inner beauties of
life.

Sayer and Stewart At the Spectrum

By RICHARD MOSKOWITZ

What else can you say but TERRIFIC? Al Stewart's second appearance in Phila. since the Main Point, at the Academy of Music, proved to be one fantastic concert.

Sharing the billing with Stewart was Leo Sayer, a delightful, bouncing, Englishman whose theatrics and style amazed the crowd at the well-packed Academy.

Leo Sayer started the concert with "Just A Boy", the title tract from his new album of the same name. During one of his songs, Sayer went around shaking hands with the crowd, which everybody loved.

Sayer did a few sadder but wiser songs like, "In My Life", and "Another Time". The way he presented the songs was soul grabbing and intimate. Some of his lighter melodies were "Train" and the wildly popular "Long Tall Glasses".

Sayer showed that he has what it takes to be a star, and in my opinion on his next trip to Phila. should be billed as a top act.

After a brief intermission Al Stewart came on stage with much applause from the crowd. Stewart started out his part of the concert with "Orange", a song from his 4th album, Love Chronicles. His next song was "Soho, Needless to Say", from Past, Present,

BACKSTAGE WITH AL STEWART

By MARY McKEOWN

A jovial appearance, a face that projects friendliness, a pleasant british accent, faded comfortable looking jeans, clutching a can of Rolling Rock in his hand. This is Al Stewart, and this is how we spoke to him after the Leo Sayer/Al Stewart concert at the Academy of Music, here in Philadelphia.

It was a brief interview, lasting no longer than five or ten minutes. Al was deluged with fans, groupies, press people, and security. Therefore we didn't want to take up too much of his time, although he would of gladly given us more time. While talking to Al, one gets the feeling they are talking to a long lost friend, or a good neighbor. There is no doubt that this superb performer is not only gifted with talent, but a fine personality.

When speaking with Stewart, he commented on his new album, Modern Times. Stewart said that he feels the album is better than his last album, Past, Present &

Future. Stewart told us that Modern Times has been released all over the United States, but Philly is the only city where it's selling. (That just proves how smart the kids in Philly are). Stewart also told us that Modern Times has reached 88 on the charts, and that he would like to see it climb up to 50.

Asked if he thought Past, Present & Future was his most popular album, Stewart agreed that in the States it probably is. When asked about the research that went into Past, Present & Future, solely from songs and ballads such as Roads to Moscow, and Nostradamus, he surprised us with his reply, "The research that went into Roads to Moscow was factual in context, I didn't do all of the research on the song, but I did write the music. Nostradamus wasn't researched as heavily as I thought it was." Stewart told us hat a friend of his was writing a book on the subject at the time, and that is how he got most of his information.

We asked him if he liked America and he replied that he thinks it's a beautiful country. Stewart stated that every time he tours the U.S., he spends more time in Philly than anywhere else. He's not sure why, but he's not complaining one bit, and it was obvious from the audience's response, and that of his fans backstage that they weren't either!



Composer, Producer Lenny Payton

**The Vanguard
Can Use You,
So People Can
USE US**



The Centrum in Cherry Hill (formerly the Cherry Hill Arena) was the site of some memorable jazz sessions February 15. My brother-in-law came to soak up the sounds, too, and noticed that the "new" Centrum's most obvious improvement since he played hockey there, was the paint job. That money may have been better spent on acoustical improvements, though the 1/3 capacity crowd evidenced no displeasure at the sonics that evening.

Maynard Ferguson and his Orchestra opened with the best set on the bill. The crowd went wild as Maynard pitted himself against 14 sidemen with "Left Bank Express." Andy MacIntyre soloed on soprano sax, producing a melody akin to the wares of an Indian snake charmer.

Herbie Hancock's "Chameleon" warmed the cold blooded riffing to a fever pitch. The 5-man brass section played the catchy rhythmic passages characteristic of the number, setting the stage for New Zealander Brian Smith on tenor sax. My memories of the Land of 1,000 Clouds recall no dancing kiwis or festive Maoris. Brian must've been gigging elsewhere.

Elton John's "Don't Let The Sun Go Down On Me" was next, and Maynard pierced the heavens with shrill staccato few trumpeters can hope to master. He has not lost his penchant for screech playing.

"Super Bone" provided Maynard a chance to duet with baritone saxman Bruce "Badman" Johnson.

Then came the show's highlight — "Gospel John",

which Maynard dedicated to Billie Graham as "a departure from all this sin music."

After Pete Jackson gave a ceremonious organ sound to electric piano, Maynard sang with all the inflection of a Bible belter, then picked up on tuba, alternating between solo and duet with MacIntyre on alto sax.

Maynard sang again during "Tribute To Bunny Berrigan," and ran through another high register routine before doing his vocal thing again.

As he acknowledged the applause, he reminded his fans, "Stan Kenton made me a star." Besides signing on Ferguson in 1948, Kenton almost single handedly saved big bands from extinction as a pioneer in the progressive jazz movement.

"Got The Spirit" was another stylized powerhouse concoction that provided both intellectual stimulation and genuine entertainment. With youth on his side, Johnson may well take the crown from Gerry Mulligan as the virtuoso of baritone sax.

Fittingly, the band reassembled as a choir to sing "Amen" in ending of the tune and set.

An encore was demanded, so Maynard and company took their bows and played "MacArthur Park" with distinct Latin embellishment.

Herbie Mann & his Family of Man were next onstage. "Pickin' Up The Pieces", opened the audience's ears. Herbie's flute was fluid, but the band sounded a little too regimented, making the music a little forced. By the end of the tune, though, everything fell into place with the fast

tempoed and highly infectious rhythm.

After continuing the rhythm & blues tradition with the Motown biggie, "My Girl," Herbie introduced a duo of soul sisters, the Hijackers. After winning the crowd with "Hijack Your Love," the ladies told the story of "Lady Marmalade."

Their hip shaking shenanigans were most exciting during Otis Redding's "Can't Turn You Loose." Herbie took advantage of the energy that was generated and played again with only the crowd's clapping-along as accompaniment.

The encore piece was a classic example of Herbie's eclectic style — a potpourri of bossa nova and hard rock, at the very least. In the latter vein, the Family of Man more than disproved the idea that rock is boring and monotonous. The range was limited, but the arrangement was interesting throughout. By the end of the number, attention was focused on the percussionist, who amazed with performances on slide whistle, noisemaker and a school bell not unlike the clunker that used to end recess when I was in grade school. Actually, it could only happen on April Fool's.

This has always been a big day with my family, Fools that we are, and it's a tradition which dates back almost half a century. After delivering four girls to my grandparents in the space of six years, the doctor didn't have the heart to tell the dear folks that their latest endeavor resulted in another distaff Dickstein (the family name on my mother's side). As an April Fool's joke, he announced, "It's a boy!" When he presented my grandfather with the bunting bound bundle of baby for the first time. Grandfather was so proud to be presented with an heir, nobody had the heart to spring the April Fool's yell on him. You can't imagine his surprise, fourteen years later, when he discovered that my

Mongo Santa Maria easily carried the most weight with his fans, who converged on the center aisle and danced throughout the set, well past 1 a.m. Everything remained cool — largely because of the layer of ice underneath the insulated floor.

**Thank You,
G. B.**

WILL STAR TREK RETURN

By JOSEPH F. BECKER

Last issue I reported on the 1975 Star Trek Convention held at the Commodore Hotel in New York City. Science-fiction conventions, whether they be Star Trek or others, are attended by people who enjoy good science-fiction and would like to see more of it.

The "Star Trek" television series was very probably the best science-fiction series aired to date. Many people ask if "Star Trek" will ever return. Gene Roddenberry, creator of "Star Trek," had this to say about it.

Sunday, February 16, 1975 — Gene Roddenberry — "All right, here's what's happening and let me say from the beginning, that because there may be some here that did not hear the original announcement. 'We — I received from my agent's agency yesterday, following my appearance, a confirmation that all of the major points in negotiating for a new "Star Trek" wide screen theatrical release motion picture have now been solved

and he advises me that by the time I return home from this lecture tour, he's certain there will be the contract, there will be the required W.G. Writers Guild of America advance check and everything — to sit down to the typewriter and write those fatal words 'fade in' and wonder where the hell I go from there."

From the preceding statement, all indications are that at least one more "Star Trek" episode will be made, although you will have to pay the going price of theatre admission to see it. If you would like to see good science-fiction programs such as "Star Trek" become a regular part of television programming, let the major networks know your feelings. Here are the addresses of each network and a few guidelines to follow when you compose your letter.

NBC, 300 Alameda Avenue
Burbank, CA. 91505
ABC, 4151 Prospect Avenue
Hollywood, CA. 90027
CBS, 7800 Beverly Blvd.
Hollywood, CA. 90036

Type the letter in a business letter format (the use of form letters and petitions is not recommended because they lack a personal touch). Do not write "Star Trek" on the envelope because the letter will be forwarded to Gene Roddenberry. Send your letter today. If the networks receive enough letters there is a good possibility that they may consider the new "Star Trek" motion picture as a possible pilot for a future science-fiction series. Also, I understand that a Star Trek convention is to be held in Philadelphia on August 7 through 10th, 1975, at the Bellevue Stratford Hotel. While I am sure that it would not be the size of the one held at the Commodore Hotel last month, it should none-the-less be enjoyable. If you are interested in attending, write to this address for more information.

P.I.S.T.C.
280 Kipp St.
Hackensack, N.J. 07601
See you there!

RICK'S NICHE



Aunt John wasn't a transvestite.

This is a big season for shutdowns — WIDS, SEPTA, the Art Museum, and I even saw Gary Bryer's mouth closed once last week. For the arty types who don't know what to do with themselves until the Art Museum reopens for the Bicentennial, let me suggest a visit to the local "john" (not that kind of john, girls, I mean a bathroom). This may even prove more enlightening than the extravaganza on the Parkway. The art is more diverse and usually has added interest for the poetry buff, and, above all, there's a place to sit while admiring the creations of scores of artists who warmed that very seat before you.

The paramount of local "john-art" can be found in the men's room of the annex basement. The artwork there is par excellance and unmatched by any display of toilet toils in the world (or at least the annex). I especially recommend the third stall for exceptional surrealist still life. But don't bother calling the phone number, I have a date with her Friday.

If you have a hard time finding this room, it's (possibly) the only men's room in the world with a window on the door and the girls from WIDS can be found hanging right outside.

NEW FOXHOLE CAFE

The Mountain Dulcimer is an instrument of major importance in modern folk music. You can tell when you hear Kevin Roth play it. Kevin demonstrates the dulcimer's remarkable suitability in all varieties of folk songs, lending his unique interpretive touch to more traditional styles.

Kevin Roth will perform dulcimer music from his new

Peter Frampton

(Continued from Page 4)
rising ever since he left Humble Pie three years ago. Frampton went through some of the best material from his last three albums, including, "Plain Shame", "Doobie Wah", and "Lines on My Face". Frampton is a fine guitarist/song-writer.

John Entwistle of the Who, and his band Entwistle's Ox, played a surprisingly good set last night. His band is a good strong rock band, and in the event the "Who" does break up, this band could go far.

Entwistle played a cross section of songs from his four solo albums, including some old "Who" numbers, "Boris the Spider", and "My Wife". John Entwistle is one of the most underated bass players around. With this band, the question arises — Does he really need The Who?

Folkways album, and other songs, with guitarist Chuck Rabb, on Sunday, April 6. Upstairs at the Foxhole, 3916 Locust Walk on the Penn Campus, for \$2. The concert starts at 8 p.m., after a potluck supper at 6 p.m., and a free fiddle workshop at 4 p.m. To get more information, call the Hamilton Village Council at 386-8388.

On Friday and Saturday, April 4th and 5th, one of America's most versatile musicians comes to the new Foxhole Cafe. Sam Rivers, a composer of exceptional talent on tenor sax and other instruments, will bring his trio in for two shows nightly, at ten and midnight. Admission is \$3.

The Foxhole is located at 3916 Locust Walk behind St. Mary's Church on the Penn Campus. For more information, call 386-8388.

In past issues I have read of problems encountered by fellow students seeking to deal with the administrative services(?) of the school. I have also heard unbelievable reports from friends. After myself becoming a victim of gross neglect I thought I'd add my two cents to the collection plate.

Sorrowfully,
Catherine Felix

ALL MATERIAL INSIDE IS A COMPLETE FABRICATION OF THE MIND.

The Pyongyang POST

PUBLISHED ONCE TOO OFTEN COLUMBUS - ERICKSON PRODUCTION

FOUNDED 1492 B.C.



MEAN DEAN AT THE MIKE

THE HAIRY JAY FATZ AWARDS

Well, gang, it's that time of year again, yep, that's right, the Hairy Jay Fatz awards. CCP's first annual Hairy Jay Fatz awards. These awards touch on the best of the administration, student participation, and CCP employees from the 1974-75 semesters.

Alan T. Bonnel, CCP's illustrious president, receives our first award for being CCP's best and most efficient President. (Considering he's been CCP's only president). The Yes Man of the Year award goes to Tom Hawk of the provost's office.

The love & kisses award goes to Dr. Pietak, Provost. Ken Byers for best budget manager of CCP with Brent Blundin a close second. The "Pretty Boy of the Year Award" goes to Larry Jacksina, respectfully. Next is Carl Albert, CCP's notorious child molester, gets the award for wearing the best pressed shirts around.

Henry Varlack Jr. gets the award for abstaining from votes at Student Affairs meetings. Frank Corbett, for

best stereo set-up in an office, and to James J. Burton III, for strict upholding of CCP rules and regulations.

The Clap of the year award, goes to Ms. Carolyn Birden. The Mugwump of the year award, is to be given to the entire Board of Trustees (for not knowing what side of the fence to sit their a-- in times of trouble.) The Best Effort of the year award is to be given to Daniel Marques (for his part in making sure that there would be no yearbook once again.)

The Screw You award must be presented to the entire administrative body, for their part in screwing the student body.

The Vanguard editorial staff elects for best editor award Gary Bryer, for his love and understanding towards his staff. Rick's Niche gets the award for using the dumbest material of anyone in his column, it was hard to decide on this one, with Bog running a very close second.

Mary McKeown presents Sandy Kunz with the "Sexual Understanding Award".

(Continued on Page 8)

BONNELL ON SPORTS

By RUFUS T. FIREFLY
and the
Vanguard Editorial Staff

On March 27, 1975, the Vanguard Editorial staff set out on a fact finding exposition and decided to call on Dr. Alan T. Bonnell, (T. stand for Toke) President of C.C.P. To our surprise, we were given an appointment at 1:00 p.m. that same day. That's when the fun started.

Dr. Bonnell with his vague memory, thought we were coming at 2 p.m., so he decided to smoke some of his famous Panama Red, that's where he made his mistake. When we arrived at 1:12, Bonnell was in a most congenial mood, although we knew he was spaced, we acted as if nothing was wrong to put him at ease.

We started the interview by asking him about the tentative plans for the new 10 story athletic building. He replied by stating that C.C.P. has not really been fair on its outlook on sports, and that he felt in

retribution of the lack of interest on the school's part, he would push the Board of Trustees to accept the plans of the new building under one condition. The condition is that they build a tennis court on the roof so that he and Dr. Paul "Change the Lock" Sherwood could play tennis while they were supposedly at business meetings for the benefit of school.

We next asked him about the rumor of him resigning his position of the Presidency. He replied by stating that he had plans of stepping down from office to let Mr. James J. Burton III take over so more of the school's interests could turn to athletics. Bonnell felt that Burton would be a perfect choice because of his fine record of upholding of school policies and regulations.

With that we decided that we had heard enough and we were becoming bored. So, Dear readers, that's what's going on upstairs in our President's office.

THE MEAN DEAN HITS THE AIR WAVES

By G.B.

There is an old adage that says, there is a little show business in us all. Dr. Paul M. Sherwood, Dean of Students at Philadelphia's Community College, proved this to be true once again.

On the morning of March 9th, Sherwood was found in the school radio station — WIDS, playing disc jockey.

Virgil Clark, Program Director for WIDS, came into school that morning (even though the entire school was on vacation), and noticed the lights on the door ajar.

Needless to say, Virgil was dumbfounded (for a change), when he saw Paul "Change the Locks" Sherwood, manning the broadcasting booth.

Sherwood was so engrossed in the music, he failed to notice Clark standing in the opened doorway.

Clark realed to this reporter that Sherwood had headphones on, was snapping his fingers, shaking his head from side to side, and doing the bump against the file cabinet, while listening to the BT Express. Virgil went on to state that he couldn't help it, but he broke into hysterics.

"Can't you just imagine what I say," says Clark. "I mean, here's the man who claims to dislike the station, booging to music, and simulating a broadcast to an empty school. I was standing there for a few minutes, before I broke. Sherwood nearly died. Man, he turned the whitest I ever seen."

Sherwood had a long truth session in which Sherwood reportedly told Clark, "That I always wanted to be on the air. I always dug rock groups like the Spinners, Supremes and the Beagles." Sherwood continued by asking Virgil if he would consider him as a candidate to a DJ.

Clark, once he maintained control over his laughter, refused him.

After some more talk, Sherwood promised Virgil that he would give up changing locks, in favor of a microphone.

So now, music appreciants, if you're in school between the hours of 5 a.m. and 7 a.m., I urge you to catch the "mean dean Sherwood Rock and Soul hour."

FLYING SAUCER LANDS IN RITTENHOUSE SQUARE

By "THE KID"

Police reported today that an unidentified flying object landed in Rittenhouse Square, 19th and Rittenhouse Square Sts. The police department felt that it would be better to release the information rather than conceal it from the public.

The U.F.O. is saucer-like in shape and is sitting on three legs, police said. There are no windows in it, but there is a whole host of different colored

lights on the exterior of the ship.

Scientists say that there are no known facts about the craft other than the size of the ship and the pinkish color of the metal substance of which the ship is made.

I have it through leaks that there are some prisoners in custody, although the police neither deny nor confirm these accusations.

SOCIETY NEWS BY NOOZY

By NOOZY

After a lengthy courtship, Maria DeAngelo and Stash Chimielewski were married. The social event of the year — a Polish/Italian wedding. The only thing guaranteed a worse start is a three wheeled Chevy.

Stash is an ex-athlete who won a gold medal for Poland in the '72 Olympics. Of course, he quickly rushed out and got it bronzed. After the Olympics, he got a job as a laborer for a construction company, although he freely admits that when they offered him a job working in "manual labor," he thought that was the president of Puerto Rico.

Maria worked her way through nursing school working as an armpit braider for a Polish/Italian beauty salon. She passed her state boards for a nursing license with flying colors, only missing one question. When asked, "How do you wash genitals?" She answered, "The same way you wash Jews, I guess."

They met on the beach three years ago when a sea gull, flying over Stash's head, deposited droppings on him. Maria came over to offer her assistance. "I have some toilet paper in my bag," she offered.

**HEY! THE IDIOTS RESPONSIBLE FOR THIS SECTION ARE:
RICH MOSKOWITZ, BOG, MARY McKEOWN,
GARY BRYER & ELLIOT RICHTER,
and GREG KRAWCHUK TOO!**

D.O.A. AT THE SPECTRUM DONNY OSMOND AGAIN!

By DRAHCIR ZTIWOKSOM
Donny Osmond appeared at the Spectrum before a sold out crowd. The concert was unbelievable, Donny on vocals, & The Band on backup.

Donny was dressed in a black single breasted jacket with matching pants, a silver chastity belt, and his hair was teased up into an Afro, along with gold sequin shoes.

Donny started the show with Dylan's "All Along the Watchtower". The crowd loved it. His next selection was "Day of the Eagle", by Robin Trower. Donny's solo on guitar was off a bit, but barely noticeable. He decided to do a soft and easy tune, it was "Jesus is Just Alright by Me", by the Doobie Brothers, and "Mary Ann" by Alice Cooper.

After the song, Donny stated that he was not high enough and asked if someone would donate a reefer.

There was a short intermission while he was getting stoned.

Afterwards Donny started up again — "Aqualung" by Jethro Tull, along with "Dark Side of the Moon" by Pink Floyd, and then swung into the full length version of "Nostradamus" by Al Stewart, in which he fouled up on the last few chords, but there was still more of his untapped talent to come.

There was too much to recount for, so I'll go into his grand finale, which was great.

Donny had his stage hands pass out six packs of milk while singing Bob Hope's, "Thanks for the Mammaries"; the song the crowd just wanted to jump on stage and mother him to death.

NOOZEY

"No Good," Stash responded, "Bird a mile away by now." It was love at first sight, and to this day he won't wipe that deposit off his head because it brought the two of them together.

At the wedding reception, the bride was toasted with a Polish cocktail, a marble in a glass of beer.

After packing their four piece matching luggage (four A & P shopping bags), they left for their nuptial bed at the Lincoln Drive In Theater, after which the happy couple will honeymoon at the New Jersey Home for the Bewildered.

Are You Out of It?

By GOB

Did you ever kiss a girl so passionately that she regurgitated on you? This is what can happen when you're both out of it. You will know that you are out of it, when you both start to envision a sale at Kresge's, or a piano without keys, which is like a Harp with no strings. That's what it's like when you're out of it.

You know the feeling, while you're getting down to the sounds of Lawrence Welk in Klein's basement, with your Saint Bernard draped haphazardly around you. This is what it's like to be out of it. You know what your Saint Bernard is thinking, but she doesn't have any idea of what's going on in your spaced head. The bubble music plays on. It's great, there are only a chosen few who know you and your Saint Bernard, everyone seems to acknowledge you as you stroll along, taking advantage of Klein's going out of business sale, but you only acknowledge a chosen few, the few who are in your class. That's the class of people who are out of it, like you are.

Only those of you who are truly out of it, can understand this. The rest of you aren't worth it.

As you and your Saint Bernard slowly stroll towards the up escalator, you find it hard to ignore the obnoxious glances from the other shoppers. Your Saint Bernard starts to groove to the bubble music while waiting in the check out line. You realize this and immediately take advantage of the situation. You grab her and sweep her to the

snack bar, Klein's finest delicacies. Consisting of burnt popcorn, rare hotdogs, and a ripe can of Sterno. Nothing but the best for you and your Saint Bernard.

Everyone is noticing your exclusive attire. Your Saint Bernard in her best pose and orange chastity belt, you in Your red Phillies cap. Who could help but stare at the two of you? Then on to the real class, the top floor, to purchase your exclusive red shoes.

Your visit is running short, your stay is becoming boring. It's time to take your leave. So you and your Saint Bernard venture on to the car, a 1957 Chevy, how cool. As you venture back to her place at the outrageous speed of 15 miles an hour, impeding traffic on Roosevelt Boulevard, you're in great expectation of coming events.

Back at Your Saint Bernard's place, you get down to the bubble music once more. Your Saint Bernard just can't keep away from the sounds of Welk.

Back at Your Saint Bernard's place, you get down to the bubble music once more. Your Saint Bernard just can't keep away from the sounds of Welk. After she slips into something more comfortable, she gives you a sensuous rub of the best flea powder available. After that you retire to her ultra modern hut, for a little extra curricular activity. This is what happens when you're both out of it. The good life can be yours if only you take this opportunity from GOB your buddy, to be cool —

AN EDITORIAL

By T.H.E. KID

There has been recent dissension among the entire VANGUARD staff because of two ignorant, incompetent, morons, Rufus T. Firefly and Golda Pippick. Their respective duties at the VANGUARD are photographer/writer(???) and Associate Editor. It's really a farce in the office when these two are, there. Anything from silly string to perfume fights can, and do, happen.

This is supposed to be a newspaper office not Romper Room, right? There was talk of impeaching Gary Bryer, Editor-In-Chief of the Vanguard. This is an insane suggestion because Bryer is as pure as Mom's apple pie. He is our leader through thick and thin and this Huckleberry Hound and Yogi Bear come along and want him impeached! You know what I say to this rubbish. Hang the undesirables by their genital area in City Hall courtyard.

I don't want this article to seem too biased, so I will say something in behalf of Huck and Yogi. We not only can dress them, we can take them

out. This is something rare in dub animals. (This is because they were paper trained since birth.)

The recent student protests should not be directed towards the administration or the Dean, it should be directed at these two clowns who call themselves journalists and try to interpret a perfectly normal running institution into CC of P.

Incidentally, if you want to have a hearty laugh, and a good time, or if you dig throwing food at the animals when you're allowed to feed them, Rufus and Golda have regular nine-to-five working hours at the Philadelphia Zoo. Guards at the Zoo tell me they're the hottest drawing item in the bird house, reptile house and the peep shows. I wouldn't miss this one if I were you.

One more thing before I go. Remember, this week is National Poison Week and if you could possibly remember, bring some poison to the zoo with you and feed it to Rufus and Golda. They could use the high.

Cracks from the Kracken's Coffin

By MOOG DASUN

Stardate 2030 — As that ageless trio from Roxborough High in the cradle of rock-and-roll remarked some 80 years ago, "Rock And Roll Is Here To Stay." Unfortunately, Danny & the Juniors are nothing but memories in the drug-induced senile minds of the dwindling populace from that long-gone period.

That's not to imply that the reprecussions of that era aren't still actively influencing today's trends in music.

Take the Martians, for example. Those who can boogie without twisting up their seven legs are fanatical when it comes to dance marathons. The aliens seem most comfortable when inducing an ammonia-sweat from the 1938 biggie, "The Flat-Foot Floogie", or a later piece, "The Martian Hop."

The Martians have had far reaching influence themselves on the state of music in today's urban megapolis.

For lovers of avant-garde, there is the simple matter of securing an interstellar receiver to put yourself in a state of mind-warp. Nothing makes music like the distant pulsations of dwarf stars and nebulae.

Martian instruments are the rage. The tubaphone's multi-textured timbre can be heard in nine out of the top ten, and efforts are being made by earthlings to take away performance privileges from the men from Mars. A conservatory in Georgia City, Sector C, is training the required 3½ musicians necessary to operate the tubaphone.

Symphonies aren't considered modern unless there's a part written in for the Martian harp. The plucky performer sits on an anti-gravity platform centered inside the cube-shaped harp, strumming and picking one to all six faces of the harp, as the music dictates.

One of the first things the Martians did for mankind occurred only hours after the

Jefferson Starship made initial contact. As Gracie busily engaged the Emporor in an unsuccessful bid to create siblings for China (Martians always bear triplets), Paul and company were distributing cocaine and LSD. The Martians then transported the Starship earthward to the Moon, and after brushing aside several feet of moon dust, permanently ended the childhood belief that our satellite was made of green cheese. Little did our ancients suspect that it was actually green hashish.

Back in the Starship, where the atmosphere was thick enough to light a bowl, the occupants became so inebriated that they took Pink Floyd's word literally and "Set The Controls For The Heart Of The Sun." Before perishing, however, they transmitted some classic footage that is today's most popular light show.

When The Martians came to Earth, they took to the dance floors and created an instant revival of Little Richard's "Slippin' And Slidin'... On the dance floor, the entire crew was transformed in multi-colored splotches by overenthusiastic earthlings, since, after all, the visitors were only 2 to 3 centimeters tall.

Frank Zapper and the Necessities are the biggest acts on today's circuit — their gross performances reflect the audiences' attitudes exactly when it comes to the irreversible state of pollution, World Government (a bureaucratic mess) and the absence of non-synthetic materials (except lunar hash).

Frank's favorite pastime is to build his fans into a frenzy, and then focus The Device on the crowds when it's time to go home. The Device was engineered by the Army several years previous — it emanates vibrations which complement the undulations of the lower intestine, until everyone lays bricks and, usually, splits. Alas, to the distress of promoters

everywhere, there's Little Richard again — "Slippin' And Slidin'."

Frank's greatest influence was the Who's retirement concert a decade ago, when Townshend ran over his guitar with a wheelchair. The Who's "Ultimate" LP was a gas, too. Especially that resolving chord that actually makes your system self-destruct, or at the very least, blows out your speakers. Needless to say, video buying has become the realm of the highest class only.

To further illustrate that point, take Jack Ripper and The Astroids, who started their climb to fame recording doggie commercials in frequencies above human hearing range. Jack's final recording was made with the band totally unsure of any future after plummeting sales as Frank Zapper began to dominate the market. Jack specified that buyers could own the recording only by paying 1,000 times what any other holograph commands. He swallowed the mike to end the final cut and his career.

That LP has the highest gross of all times, with only the band collecting royalties. And only the ultra-rich are recreating the scene in their listening rooms.

Just because Country-and-Western music became obsolete with urban sprawl doesn't mean you can't square dance anymore. The mail order catalogue from Opryland, Tennessee City, Sector F, lists the latest model of computerized robot bands. You can actually choose the instrumentalists, and the hottest quintet going features washtub bass, scrub board, jugs, banjo and, naturally, fiddle. If that don't turn you into a shit-kicker, catch Zapper's last act.

KILL YOUR DOG

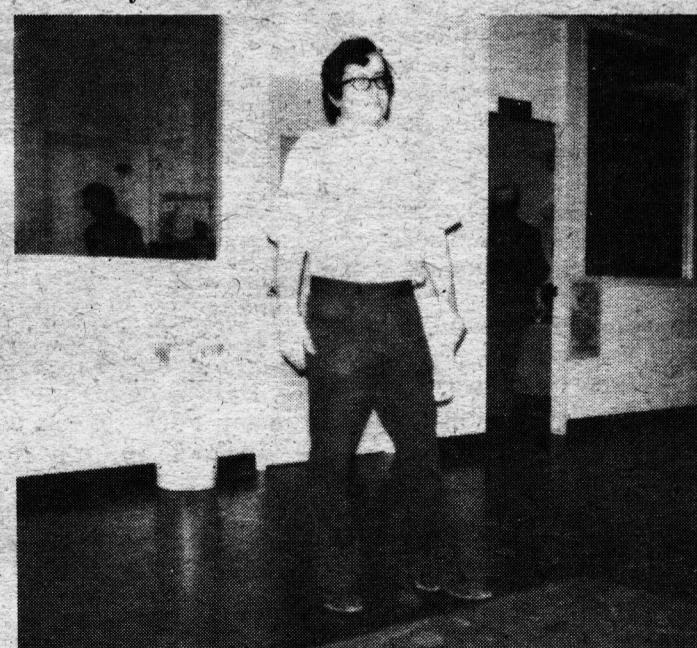
By T.H.E. KID

How many different ways are there to get rid of your pet dog? This is one of the topics discussed over a few bowls at the National Convention For Dog Haters Of America. There is the usual way which is beating your dog silly with a baseball bat and then sending the remains to Pat's Steaks for you know what.

There is a bunch of demented ways you can get rid of your pet peeve. One is to get a can of dog food and poison it. At least it will go out on a full stomach. If your dog is jumpy, take it out with you to wash your car and let it run rampant in the streets. This should prove successful.

Of course you could always let him loose among a litter of alley cats and watch it get its eyes scratched out. Or how about when you're giving it a bath, you drown it.

These are just a few of the suggestions that were brought up at the convention. I'm sure you can see how easy it is. All you need is a burning desire to get rid of your dog and a half demented mind and guaranteed that by the end of the week, you won't be buying any more Gaines Burgers.



Carl Albert: CCP Bookstore Manager, Actual Size

**Sign Up for Self-Abuse 101
In the Vanguard Office—
Take An Editorship!**



OUR EDITOR OYE VEY!

PUCKING AROUND

By JODZ & MAYNARD NERD

Big news has just broken in the Flyers front office. Coach Fred Shero and General Manager Keith Allen have announced that they have traded Bobby Clarke, Bernie Parent, and the entire Orest Kindrachuck line to Boston for Phil Esposito, and teammate Bobby Orr. The coach stated the trade will probably improve Boston's chances for the Cup in '76.

The Flyers have announced that they have to move out of the Spectrum, and therefore out of town. All the Spectrum can say of the matter is that Elton John has bought it and that he is not a Flyers' fan. They will be moving to Hoboken, New Jersey.

* * *

League President Clarence Campbell has announced that the NHL will return to its original 6 team setup as of the 76-77 season. When asked about his decision he stated, "The hell with the other teams. Who needs them anyway?"

* * *

Flyers announcer Gene Hart has decided that if the Flyers win the Cup again, he will loose ten pounds for every goal scored during the playoffs. That will prove to be an interesting feat if they score 20 goals. After the playoffs there will be nothing left of Gene Hart.

* * *

The Spectrum has replaced organist Joe DePolis with none other than Rick Wakeman. Rick said that since he left "YES", there hasn't been much work for a solo keyboard player.

Spectrum announcer, Lou Nolan has received the "Golden Throat Award" for the 1974-1975 hockey season. When asked about Nolan's success, Gene Hart replied "It's a fix".

* * *

The news is out as to the sudden departure of Bernie Geofrion from the Atlanta Flames. It was announced that centre Tom Lysiak wouldn't accept a date with him after one of their games. Bernie was heartbroken.

* * *

In a recent interview with Washington Capitals rookie Mike Marson, the fact was brought out that he really isn't black. "I was white when I started, but all the pressure made my hair frizz and my skin change color."

* * *

The Vanguard Staff asked L.A. Kings player Dave Hrechesky how exactly to spell his name. He replied, "I really don't remember myself. Look on the back of my jersey."

ONLY KIDDING
APRIL FOOS EVERYONE

* * *

Only a few serious things this issue.

Flyer defenseman Ed Van Impe has scored his first goal of the season in the 6-0 shutout over Pittsburgh at the Spectrum. This was his second goal in 2 years. Also, this marked the return of Bernie Parent in the nets after a 5 game, 12 day lay off. This was his 10th shutout of the season.

Switching to Toronto — we find ourselves in an amazing situation. Flyers were leading 3-1. Parent was in nets. Toronto was on a two-on-one.

The shot was fired from the right side. Parent made the save with his collar bone. He was in definite pain. Visions of Bernie laying in a hospital somewhere danced through my head. Into the net comes Bobby Taylor. This was his first appearance since his start in Pitts.

As the story goes, he let in two goals. The final score was 4-4. In this game, Bill Clement scored his 20th goal of the season. This was his first 20 goal season in his entire career (including his junior years).

Sunday the game was at the Spectrum, and the NBC Game of the Week. It was going to be a great game if Bernie was in goal. But he was laying in some hospital somewhere. The LA Kings were only leading in the Vezina race by only a few goals going into this game. The night before they were shutout 3-0, so the odds were in our favor, but now it looked hopeless. But Lo and Behold, Mr. Parent was in goal, and he shut them out the second consecutive day by the score of 3-0. This was his second shutout in two consecutive Spectrum starts. This was his 11th of the season.

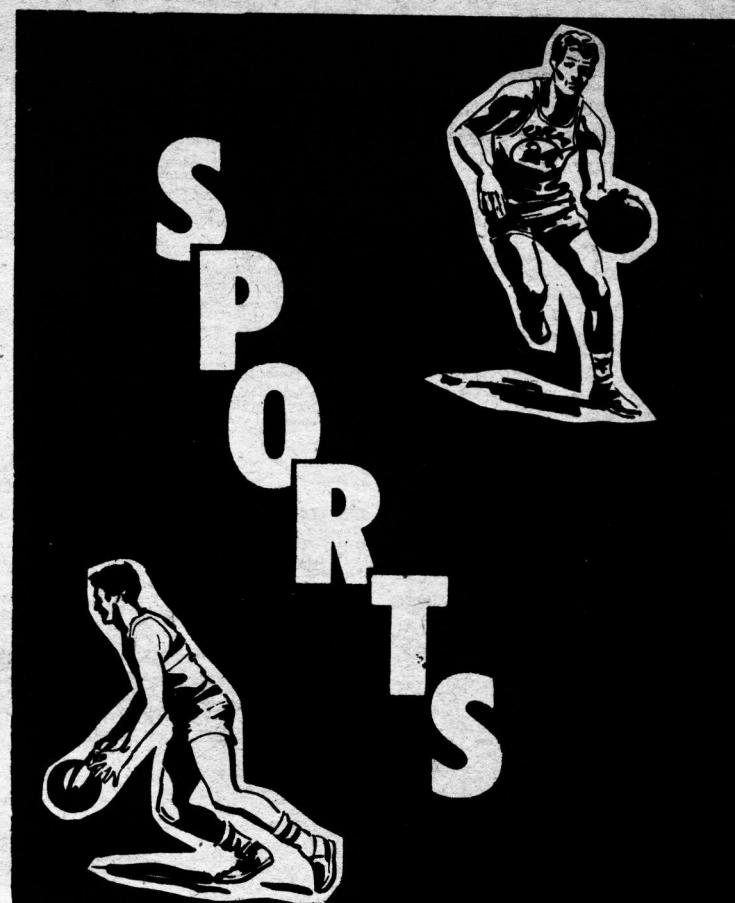
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Jimmy Watson is still out with a back injury. He is due back any day now.

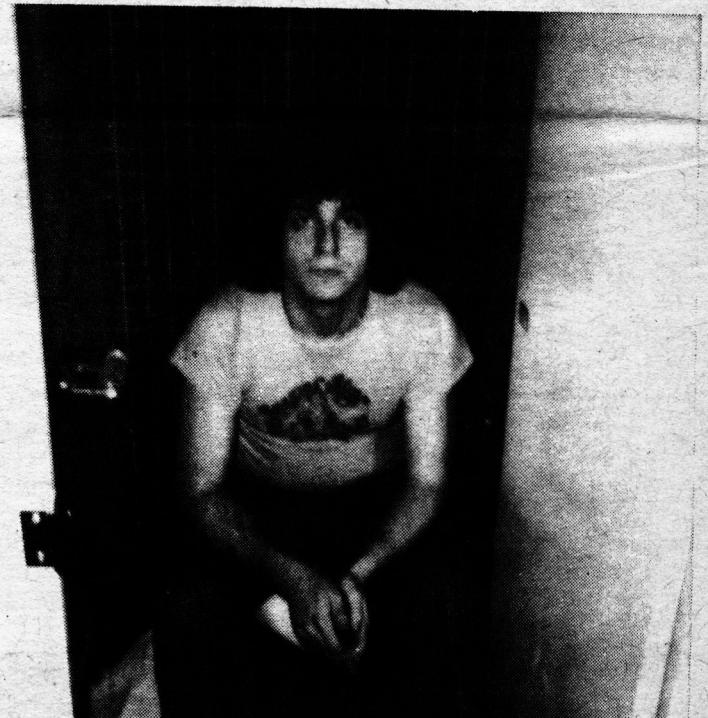
Dave Schultz has shaved off his mustache. Also, he has reached the 400 penalty minutes plateau. Also, he reached the 1000 minute plateau for his career.

* * *

HOCKEY TRIVIA: (LAST ISSUE) WHAT TEAM HOLDS THE WORST RECORD? WASHINGTON CAPITALS.



STUDENTS INTERESTED IN TENNIS OR GOLF, SIGN UP AT THE ATHLETIC OFFICE



The Bog that absorbed Fairmount Park.
Photo: Rufus T. Firefly

GIRLS INTERESTED IN SIGNING UP FOR THE GIRLS BASEBALL TEAM APPLY AT ATHLETIC OFFICE

HAIRY JAY

(Continued from Page 6)

Sonya Denise Riggins, News Editor, gets an award for staying sober during one whole lay-out day. Art Arnold & Barry Abramson tied for stud of the year award, with Gary Bryer trailing twenty-sixth.

Rich Thomas receives our understanding and sympathy for losing two jobs in one month. Yours Truly gets the Dr. Suess of the year award for levity. The award for the group of students in the school who always act restrained and mature goes to the kids (sic) in The Jewish Student Union, Especially Cups. The most understanding teacher award goes to Dave Horowitz. The award for punctuality goes to Norm Cohen.

Al Cantor receives our congratulations and an award for being the first man in CCP to have a harem. Rose Clark deserves CCP's award of congeniality. Joe Goggenheim receives our congratulations for being able to stand-up. Last but not least, we recognize Paul (change the lock) Sherwood for being first in his class at Locksmith U.

MEDICAL BULLETIN

This medical bulletin was released by the United States Dept. of Health, Education and Welfare this morning at 6 A.M. It advises the public to be on the look out for a new strain of that ever lovin' social disease — V.D. . . . This new strain has been named by its first carrier, Ms. Lynn, as Bryer. Symptoms are as follows:

1. Absent mindedness.
2. Laziness.
3. Deterioration of gray matter.
4. Running mouth (with nothing of importance to say).
5. Toe sucking (your own).

If you have any of these symptoms you are advised to place your head in the nearest bile receptacle and flush twice. Otherwise you might end up like our editor. If you suspect that you have this dreaded variation of the hoof and mouth disease, please do not talk, eat, watch TV, make love, open your mouth, or change your underwear without first following the above instructions. It should be pointed out that this strain, even though not fatal, can leave one's head in a most distorted manner.

THE BOG THAT ABSORBED FAIRMOUNT PARK

By VLADAMIR
GOTYOURROCKSOFF
and WOLS NERDLIHC

It was a cold, dismal, lousy, Sunday afternoon when it happened. From South Philly it came, oozing along, destroying everything in its path with a 27 oz. baseball bat.

At first sight, it appeared to be a slithering Brillo pad out looking for the fearsome Big Blue, but upon further investigation, it was obvious that this was no mere soap and steel wool. Yes, it was the unbelievable BOG: The demon of the South.

Not since at least last Thursday did he show his gruesome, golden locks in the area, and now he was gunning for bigger game than ever before. He was on his way to Fairmount Park to use his incredulous absorption technique on the semi-forested area.

Although the frightful BOG can be temporarily satisfied with the offering of a Northeast Fox, it was clear that it would take more than that to pacify the beast this time.

The BOG first made his appearance when a crate addressed to Wuan Huang Lo was accidentally opened on a U.P.S. shipping platform, and from that point made his temporary den in South Philly. From there he began to

terrorize the entire county. Now, with a baseball bat in his hand and absorption on his mind, the BOG set out to overtake the only Firefly sanctuary left in the city: Fairmount Park.

Everyone knew he meant business when he continually trudged past his absorbing clubs on search of the Lavender Fox, the only being in the world who can administer the passionate "Dropping Earrings Kiss." No man or woman, whether human or crustation can survive the Fox's embrace.

As he entered the park grounds, the great BOG was ambushed by a swarm of giant poisonous fireflies. But, before they could flash their tails, the BOG beast had absorbed them in one mighty slurp (as if he were slurping South Philly Spaghetti). Could nothing stop him??? Then, out of the blue

came the Lavender Fox, all pucker up and ready to consume him in a kiss of destruction. Has the almighty BOG finally met his match? Will he have to return home to stock up on more Linguini before he can handle those luscious Lavender lips? Or will his lascivious mind force him to his doom???

Thinking quickly, the BOG pulls out his trusty 27 oz. baseball bat and with one mighty blow downed the fox and began the last battle; the final struggle!!! After hours of writhing and twisting battle, both parties collapse on the grass. Though not an unlikely end for the immortal BOG beast, the Lavender Fox was not so easily beaten. Unseen to BOG, the Fox cut off his golden locks, loosing all of his power. For, as BOG has forgotten, the Lavender Fox once worked at IMAGES.